THE CANDIDATE

A Political Romance (Copyright, 1905, by Harper & Brothers) By Joseph A. Altsheler

of a national convention, is nominated for the Presidency. Young Harley, the correspondent of the New York Gazotte, is the first to tell the candidate the good news. He accompanies the Graysons to their Western home, and, dining with them, meets Grayson's niece, Sylvia Morgan, from Idaho, when he considers the Western tendent.

CHAPTER IV .- Continued.

the newspaper and somebody else. In Idaho it might have one look, but here in Chicago it would have another, and in New York it would have still another and yet worse. She ought to see the true aspect of these things. To Harley, reared with the old-fashioned Southern ideals, with the old-fashioned Southern ideals, from which he never departed, it was all inexpressibly distasteful—he did not stop to ask himself why he should be merely a first among his equals.

day until the first Tuesday in November, and he was a power in millions at the least, and he was a power in many circles. Churchill thrilled with delight that such a being should hint to him to come and be talked to, and he was a power in many circles. Churchill thrilled with delight that such a being should hint to him to come and be talked to, and he was a power in many circles.

"Have it any way you wish," said did not touch him.

Churchill, superciliously. "But I fail to "You are very much surprised to find in being great to be simple also, and Mr.

Crayon and the others present shared his

Harley thrust the newspaper into his ting by a window and looking out at the hasty life of Chicago. She did not hear his approach until he was very near, and then, starting at the sound of his footsteps, she looked up, and her cheeks "Miss Morgan, you do me wrong," said then, starting at the sound of his footsteps, she looked up, and her cheeks "New York."

American press grows flippant and unreliable nowadays, Mr. Churchill, but the waves of sensationalism wash in vain around the solid base of the old Monitor. There she stands, as steady as ever, and no such thoughts."

There she stands, as steady as ever, agenuine lighthouse in the darkness."

pleasure to hear them speak of heart them heart the speak of heart them speak of heart them heart the speak of heart them heart them heart the speak of heart them heart them speak of heart them heart them heart them speak of heart them heart them heart them heart them heart them heart

SYNOPSIS PRECEDING CHAPTERS. of the campaign he would feel a great held it-but they, the financiers, would power pressing upon him, and he would know very well who held it.

It was these men to whom Churchill

lions; and the younger and slender man, lacter the dinner Harley together with many other correspondents, accompanies the Grayson party lack to Chicago, where the campaign opens. The correspondents fall under the spell of Sylvia's charm, and on the night of Grayson's great speech, when the latter returns to the box which holds his wife and nicce. Sylvia, in her enthusiasm and pride, throws her arms about Grayson's neck and kisses him. Harley's frown of disapproval is observed by Sylvia and she hids but the others were of the same kind.

Jions; and the younger and slender man, facts, a supporter of every old convention, believing that anything new or in rough beard, was Henry Crayon, one of the shrewdest bankers in Wall Street. These two, at least, he knew by face, but no trained observer could doubt that the opinion of Europe was final. Hence the Monitor and Churchill were well suit-others were of the same kind.

by is disnayed to find the incident glaringly illus-trated in the yellow journals, and Sylvia's name these men would cause trouble. He had an great—and he had an admirable flexibility blazoned forth as "Grayson's Egeria; the beautiful intuition that the campaign before them young girl who furnishes Western fire for his spreches."

Intuition that the campaign before them was going to be the most famous in the Union, dealing with mighty issues and in-Harley would have laughed—these was stifting, and the election in Novem—things always seemed to him childish ber would decide many things. He felt as or flippant rather than wicked—if it had rot been for the photograph. That was too real; it was exactly like Sylvia Morgan, and it implied connivance between the newspaper and somebody else. In

"A good picture of her," said Churchill. ber evidently walting for the Grayson came back that he be shown up as soon "These Western girls like such things. party. It was a closed vehicle, and he did as possible. He received it as the natural "These Western girls like such things. Of course she sent it to the newspaper office."

"I do not know anything of the kind. nor do you, I think," replied Harley, with asperity. "Nor am I aware that the West is any fonder than the East of not toriety."

"Have it any way you wish," said Chyperity way you wish," said constructions are along the property of the prope

see why you should disturb yourself so me here, Mr. Harley," said Miss Morgan. Crayon and the others present shared his much over the matter."

"You thought, of course, that I would be in the center of that crowd, receiving ap"Ah, Mr. Churchill," he said, as he His tone was so annoying that Harley in the center of that crowd, receiving ap-felt like striking him, but instead ignor- plause and shaking hands, just as if I shook hands heartily with the correspond-

Harley thrust the newspaper into his pocket, and went into one of the ladies' parlors, where he saw Miss Morgan sitting by a window and leather and leather than the correspondent of the Monitor, New York's made me feel so badly that I am resolved ablest and most conservative journal. The ting by a window and looking out at the to do better, to be more modest, more re- American press grows flippant and unre-

flushed.

"You fib in a good cause, but you cannot deceive me; I read your thoughts, and I suppose that you are but I am very forgiving, and I am respectively."

"You fib in a good cause, but you cannot be a happy day for you," and deceive me; I read your thoughts, but I am very forgiving, and I am respectively."

"You fib in a good cause, but you cannot be a happy day for you," and deceive me; I read your thoughts, but I am very forgiving, and I am respectively."

spread the paper before her, hoping that thought astonishing in one coming from thought astonishing in one coming from the depths of the Idaho mountains. She is the depths of the Idaho mountains. She is the depths of the Idaho mountains.

where Mr. Grayson was to make another great speech in the evening, and Harley again refrained from joining the group

where Mr. Grayson was to make another and much to may just alluded: Is ne, as a comparable skill in politics, and, as the phrase and use them great speech in the evening, and Harley allowed in the evening of the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, likely held Idaho, his own State, in the great world of finance, and the great world of finance, and the great world of finance, and the great world of the great world of the great world of finance again refrained from joining the group that soon gathered around Miss Morgan.

But on this evening Churchill had no to seek the opinion and advice of his tion could certainly swing Montana and a hearty good-by, shaking hands warmly other hand, may have curtailed the protection of the fruit.

But on this evening Churchill had no to seek the opinion and advice of his tion could certainly swing Montana and a hearty good-by, shaking hands warmly other hand, may have curtailed the protection of the first tion could certainly swing Montana and a hearty good-by, shaking hands warmly other hand, may have curtailed the protection of the first tion could certainly swing Montana and a hearty good-by, shaking hands warmly other hand, may have curtailed the protection of the first tion could certainly swing Montana and a hearty good-by, shaking hands warmly other hand, may have curtailed the protection of the first tion could certainly swing Montana and a hearty good-by, shaking hands warmly other hand, may have curtailed the protection of the first tion could certainly swing Montana and a hearty good-by, shaking hands warmly other hand, may have curtailed the protection of the first tion could certainly swing Montana and a hearty good-by, shaking hands warmly other hand, may have curtailed the protection of the first tion could certainly swing Montana and a hearty good-by, shaking hands warmly other hand, may have curtailed the protection of the first tion could certainly swing Montana and a hearty good-by, shaking hands warmly other hand, may have curtailed the protection of the first tion could certainly swing Montana and a hearty good-by, shaking hands warmly other hands are the first tion could certainly swing Montana and the firs that soon gathered around Miss Morgan, and Mrs. Grayson, also, who, being in a very happy mood, made a loan of her presence as a chaperon, she said, although being a young woman still, it gave her pleasure to hear them presence that the believed hidden from all save himself- and those behind the movement. He, too, had noticed the property of success the armony with the atmosphere of success the felt that something great was going to happen in his life. For more than a day, now, he had been on the trail of a day, now, he

Harley knew some of these men by came, having slipped quietly away from name; one, the leader of the party, a mas- his associates, drawn by a hint that he sive, red-faced man, was the Hon. Clinton might secure an interview of great imarily a manufacturer, a man of many mil- the Monitor, a worshipper of accomplished lions; and the younger and slender man, facts, a supporter of every old convention, with the delicately trimmed and pointed believing that anything new or in rough Although silent and as yet casting only joyed the society of the great-that is, used with powerful personalities. Great equally able and willing to be extremely changes had occurred in the country in the last few years, its center of gravity sidered superior. He was also intolerant

more concerned about the picture of Miss

Morgan than those of many other women whom he saw in the newspapers—and his feeling was not improved by the entrance of Churchill and his sneering comment.

"A good picture of her," said Churchill was not award by the short of concealed his pride when the message was not improved by the entrance of Churchill and his sneering comment.

"A good picture of her," said Churchill was not award by the short of concealed his pride when the message came hock that he bestown up as some came hock that he was more than ever conscious of his own superiority to his professional associates.

Churchill was not award the station, ready to welcome the candidate, and the sound of shouting and joyous welcome arose; but Harley, anxious to reach the hotel, slipped from the throng and sprang into a carriage, one of a num-

ed him, and Churchill strolled carelessly on, humming a tune, as he had seen insolent people on the stage do in such moments.

Harlor throat the stage do in such moments.

but I am very forgiving, and I am readout that we shall have a pleasant ride to the hotel-together. Now, entertain me; as convenient times a certain poetical convenient times a certain poetical solved that we shall have a pleasant ride to the hotel-together. Now, entertain me; as convenient times a certain poetical to the hotel-together. Now, entertain me; to the hotel-together. Now his associates rubbed their mands in admiration, and Churchill flush-intention in fitten minutes swift operators were sending that the says as the w

the first fi

was a greater honor even to an he had hoped for; he was to sound the mighty trumpet note of the campaign, but his pride would not let him show the joy that he felt.

have enough to decide this election."

Jimmy Grayson smiled. He had reason to smile. He, too, liked "King" Plummer, and, moreover, this was good news that he felt.

"In giving these views-and I appreciate their great importance—shall I quote you and Mr. Crayon?" he asked easily know how to whisper a sweet word in and Mr. Crayon?" he asked, easily. Mr. Goodnight mused a few moments,

and twiddled his fingers.
"We want the dispatch to appear in the shape that will give it the greatest effect, and you are with us in that wish, Mr. Churchill," he said, confidingly. "Now this question arises: If our names Goodnight, a member of the lower house portance, two columns in length and ex- appear it will look as if it were a matter The of Congress from New York, but prim- clusive. Churchill was a true product of between Mr. Grayson and ourselves personally, which is not the case; but if it appears on the authority of the Monitor and your own, which is weighty, it will then stand as a matter between Mr. Grayson and the people, and that is a fact past denying. Now, what do you think of it yourself, Mr. Churchill?"

Since they left it so obviously to his that they were right, and he would write the warning, merely as coming from the great portion of the public that represented the solid interests of the country, the quiet, thinking people who never in-dulged in any foolish chase after a will-

o'-the-wisp, Mr. Goodnight and Mr. Crayon made genuously that they were not able to write, that they possessed no literary and effective style, that it would be for Mr. Churchill to clothe their crude thoughts-that is, if he approved of them

-in trenchant phrase and brilliant style. There was such an air of good-fellow-ship, and Churchill admitted to himself so freely that these men might make suggestions worth while, that he decided noreover, as the hour was growing late, o write the dispatch there and then, and tell to the world through the columns of the Moniter, not what Jimmy Grayson ought to do, but all the things that he ought not to do, and they were many. The most important of these related to the tariff and the currency, which, in the view of Mr. Goodnight and his friends,

hould be left absolutely alone. Paper was produced, and Churchill be gan to write, often eliciting words of admiration from the others at the concise ness and precision with which he sented his views. It was cause for wonder, too, that they should find themselves agreeing with him so often, and they admired, also, the felicity of phrasing with which he continued to present all these things as the views of a great public, thus giving the dispatch the flavor of news rather than opinion. When it was finished—and it would fill two full columns of the Monitor—the line was juite clearly drawn between what Jimms Grayson could do and what he could not do-and Churchill was proud of the con-viction that none but himself had drawn

Mr. Grayson, reading this-and he certainly would read it-must know that it came from inspired sources, and he would see straight before him the path in which it was wise for him to walk. Churchill knew that he had rendered a great service, and he felt an honest glow. "I think I shall file this at once," he

to hear from him personally during the

know what a powerful organ the Monitor is, and what influence it has in conservative circles. It would be a hint to
Mr. Grayson and his friends; it would
show him the path in which he ought to
walk, and it would save trouble later in
the campaign."

This

Know what a powerful organ the Monitor is, and what influence it has in conservative circles. It would be a hint to
Jimmy," said the big man, with a joyous
smile. "Idaho is right in line at the head
show him the path in which he ought to
walk, and it would save trouble later in
the campaign."

Church Wiles heart theilled again. This Churchili's heart thrilled again. This after. They haven't many votes, but they

> "I fancy that you have had something the ear of the people."
> The big man shook himself, laughed

again, and looked satisfied.
"Well, I have done a lot of whispering," he admitted, "If you call it whispering, though most people, I'll gamble, would say it is like the clatter of a mill. And I've done some riding, too, both train and horse. The mountains are going to be all right. Don't you

gan was silent, and once, when "King" Plummer laid his big hand protectingly on her arm, she shrank slightly, but so slightly that no one save Harley noticed, not even the "King." The action roused doubts in his mind. Surely a girl would not even the "King." not shrink from her uncle in this manner, not from a big, kindly uncle like

Mr. Goodnight and Mr. Crayon made many further suggestions about the points of the dispatch, but they admitted ingenuously that they admitted in couldn't manage it. The couldn't manage it. couldn't manage it. There was a convention at Boise that needed a little attention—one likes to look on at those things, you know"—his left eye contractand his wholesome character. After all, he was her uncle; the look that she gave him then was that of one who received protection, half paternal and half elder-

"And now, Jimmy, I guess I've taken up enough of your time," exclaimed "King" Plummer, his big, resonant chest-

riage that bore them to the hall. He took his place with them in such a natural and matter-of-fact manner that Harley was confirmed in his renewed opinion that he was Sylvia Morgan's opinion that he was Sylvia Morgan's uncle, or, at least, her next of kin, after

Mr. Grayson. promised, sat in a box with Mrs. Gray-son and Miss Morgan, and always he led ing?" the applause, which in reality needed no leading, the triumph at Chicago being repeated in fuil degree. Harley, watching him from his desk, saw that the big man was filled with sanguine expectation of trlumph, and, with the glow of Jimmy

think that repetition will ever be one of his faults. Why haven't you been here?" said Harley.

"I think I understand the rest of the son had joined the bullet of their talk, said Harley." Is he really such a great political talk. "Is he really such a great political talk, and the said Harley."

Then she was gone, leaving him flushed. He was away silent directed. He was away himself; at himself because he here on the party had votes enough; as I hapen to know, is extremely carried. We stranged and desertion are then principal offenses er on the party had votes the stranger, but hence there was a certain light and byset of the wind himself; each here on the party had votes the stranger, which offenses and the stranger of the light and byset the stranger, which offenses here on the party had votes the supply settled and desertion are the principal offenses er on the party and those twenty, as I hapen to know, is extremely carried. We stranger the head the stranger, Mr. William had been put upon the designation of its star, but then which flavor even got as far as the attack of the month, was not one of the stranger and the stranger of the stra

States of America. They were the great the world and its people, they had seen firmed by one who observed so well.

States of America They were the great the world and its people, they had seen firmed by one who observed so well.

The "King" himself would have said. There were glad to have their own opinion confirmed by one who observed so well.

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The "King" himself would have said. There goes a true man is activeness of perception, and were glad to have their own opinion confirmed by one who observed so well.

The "King" himself would have said. There we glad to have their own opinion confirmed by one who observed so well.

"Wouldn't it be well to lay these facts any man live he with a wide-armed sweep, large and firmed by one who observed so well.

"There goes a true man." said Mr. Grayson, and Harley, because of it, feit ao decrease of the world and its people, they had seen the wide and the world and its people.

The "King" himself would have said. The world and its people here glad to have their own opinion to heart and youth which takes labor questing the world and its people here glad to have their own opinion to heart and youth wi

this marriage-to-be had been arranged. admiration; he said it was just like her But he quickly learned the secret, if independence and pluck. But he made her secret it was; it was told to him on the stay in Boise."

are going to be all right. Don't you forget that, Jinmy."

"And it's lucky for me that 'King' Plummer is my friend," said Mr. Grayson, sineerely.

"It was long ago—when Sylvia was a little girl, not more than seven or eight—and the train was massacred by Utes just "We yielded to his superior claim, but "We yielded to his superior claim, but then reach.

"It was long ago—when Sylvia was a little girl, not more than seven or eight—and the train was massacred by Utes just "We yielded to his superior claim, but train had been warned by the soldiers not to go on, but the emigrants were reckless. They laughed at danger, because they did not see it before their faces. They pushed on, and they were ambushed in a deep canyon.

"There was hardly any fight at all, the attack was so sudden and unexpected. Before the people knew what was been trained by the soldiers and there Mrs. Grayson paresed and hesitated over her words, as if in embarrassment.

"But it is not you and Mr. Grayson alone who love her," suggested Harley.

"It is not we alone; in Boise everybody loves her, and at the nines and on Mr. Plummer's ranches they all love her, too." been some sort of an outbreak-and the yet.

"I wanted to get down to Chicago and ear your first speech," went on King" Plummer, in his big, booming loice, that filled the room, "but I among them with tomahawk and knife.

There was a continued:

"You are speaking of Mr. Plummer." Mr. Harley, I've no use for the Indian. "You are speaking of Mr. Plummer It is easy enough to get sentimental himself; she was his daughter at first, about him when you are away off in the and so long as she was a little girl I sup-Mr. Harley, I've no use for the Indian. about him when you are away off in the East, but when you are away off in the East, but when you are close to him in pose that he never dreamed of her in any over I hurried down as fast as an express could bring me. But I've read in all the papers what a howlin' success it was an' I'm goin' to hear you give it to the other fellows to-night—won't we, Sylvia."

He turned to the girl for confirmation of what needed no confirmation, and her eyes smiled into his with a certain pride. She seemed to Harley to admire his bigness, his openness of manner and speech, and his wholesome character. After all,

there was silence over the mountain, the silence of death, Mr. Harley, because do?" when she slipped back in the darkness to the emigrant train she found every soul that had been in it, besides herself, dead. Think, Mr. Harley, of that little girl alone in all those vast mountains, with her dead around her? Do you wonder that sometimes give remaining the could do nothing else, but the mountains."

Sience of qeath, Mr. Harley, because when she slipped back in the darkness to the emigrant train she found every soul that had been in it, besides herself, dead. Think, Mr. Harley, of that little girl alone in all those vast mountains, with her dead around her? Do you wonder that sometimes are defensive note in her voice when she said: "I ask you, what else could she do?" and Harley replied, with due deliberation: "Perhaps she could do nothing else, but sometimes, Mrs. Grayson, I have my doubts whether twenty and fifty can ever that sometimes give sometimes are defensive note in her voice when she slipped back in the darkness to the emigrant train she found every soul that had been in it, besides herself, dead. Think, Mr. Harley, of that little girl alone in all those vast mountains, with her dead around her? Do you wonder that sometimes are could she do?" and Harley replied, with due deliberation: "Perhaps she could she do?" and Harley replied, with due deliberation:

the mountains."

Grayson smiled and promised, and "No. I don't," replied Harley. Despite himself a mist came to his eyes over this hall. He hall the mountains are the first that sometimes she seems hard?"

We like Mr. Plummer, and he is a great friend of my husband's." pathetic tragedy of long ago.
"Sylvia has never said much about that

train, but when a number of border men, alarmed about the emigrants, pushed on alarmed about the save them if possible, At the hall "King" Plummer, as he had what do you suppose they found her do-"I can't guess."

"She had got a spade somewhere from one of the wagons, and, little as she was, she was trying to buy her own dead. She was so busy that she didn't see them ride up, and William Plummer, their leader he was a young man then—actually shed tears, so they say. Well, these men finishting the son joined her and the group that was with her. He had expected to friumph, and, with the glow of Jimmy Grayson's oratory upon him, could not see any such result as defeat. But Miss Morgan was strangely silent, and all her vivacity of manner seemed to be gone. When the speech was nearly over Churchill sauntered in lazily by the stage entrance and took a seat near Harley. Harley had not noticed his previous absence until then.

train by Mrs. Grayson as they rode that "He knew what was right and what was afternoon to Detroit." due both him and her, because now he afternoon to Detroit.

"If you were ever in Idaho," she said,
"you would soon hear the story of "King"
Plummer and Sylvia. It is a tragedy of our West; that is, it began in a great tragedy, one of those tragedies of the plains and the mountains so numerous it?"

due both him and her, because now he was becoming a great man in the Northwest. He rose to power in both financial and public life, and his daughter must be equal to her fortune. But he spoiled her, you can see that, and how could he help life."

plains and the mountains so numerous and so like each other that the historians forget to tell about them. Sylvia's she was alive, and then Mr. Grayson and mother was Mr. Grayson's eldest sister, much older than he. She and her husband and children were part of a wagontrain that was going up away into the Northwest where the railroads did not then reach.

"It was long one when Sylvia was a little girl alone in all those vast mountains, and he was entitled to her. Don't was long or when Sylvia was a little girl alone in all those vast mountains, and he was entitled to her. Don't was long or when Sylvia was a little was fifteen before we heard that "She was fifteen before we heard that "She was fifteen before we heard that her other relatives wanted to take her and care for her, but Mr. Plummer refused to give her up, and then Mr. Plummer refused to give her up, and then Mr. Plummer refused to give her up, and then Mr. Plummer refused to give her up, and he was right.

During this talk of politics, Sylvia Mor-gan was silent, and once when "King" uses they reached the Idaho line. The he sent her more than once to see us. We use were on the warpath—there had loved her from the first, and we love her

it was just physical impulse—dashed away into the scrub, and the Indian turned aside for a victim nearer at hand. "Sylvia lay hid until night came, and him everything. Of course, she accepted

There was a defensive note in her voice

his saddle bow. And much of his criticism of Sylvia Morgan herself was dis armed. She was more a child of the "She had got a spade somewhere from mountains even than his first fancy had

reverence as well as the average elopemiscuous handing around of the fruit. ment is pointed to by the court as pre-Lemon prices usually drop after July disposing married pairs to seek the di-